GM GENERAL MOTORS

War-Craftsman

VOLUME 1 | JANUARY, 1943 | Number 3

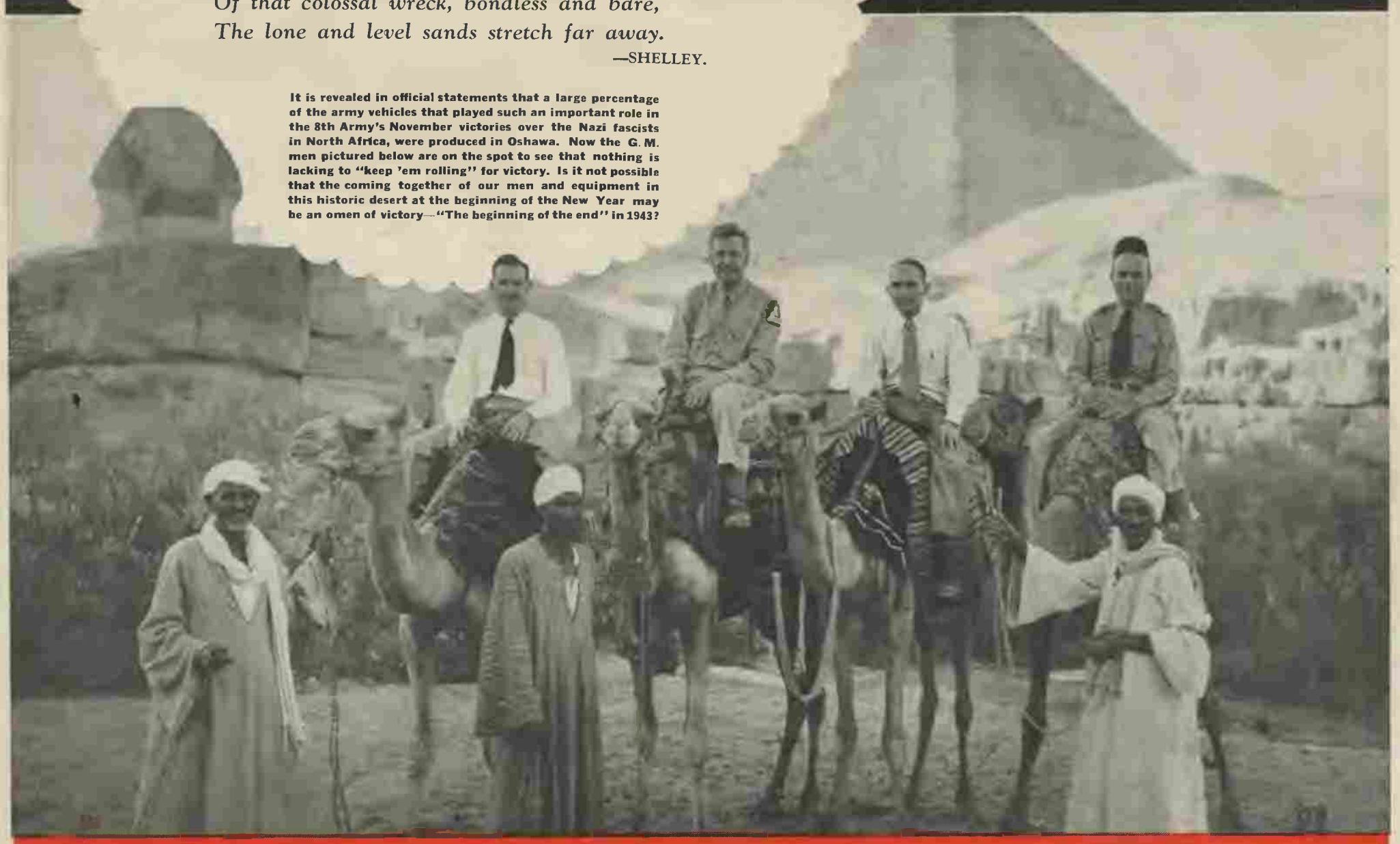
Egypt, sometimes called "the cradle of civilization," is overrun by travellers on urgent business these days. Soldiers, Airmen and Automotive Engineers are here met to cooperate in a great all-out fight to shatter the forces of tyranny that would turn back the clock of civilization and enslave the world. We can draw much comfort from this poem by the nineteenth century poet Shelley:

I met a traveller from an antique land
Who said: Two vast and trunkless legs of stone
Stand in the desert. Near them on the sand,
Half sunk, a shattered visage lies, whose frown
And wrinkled lip and sneer of cold command
Tell that its sculptor well those passions read
Which yet survive, (stamped on these lifeless things),
The hand that mocked them and the heart that fed;
And on the pedestal these words appear:
"My name is Ozymandias, king of kings:
Look on my works, ye Mighty, and despair!"
Nothing beside remains. Round the decay
Of that colossal wreck, bondless and bare,
The lone and level sands stretch far away.

—SHELLEY.

CANUCKS IN EGYPT .... a New Years Omen?

It is revealed in official statements that a large percentage of the army vehicles that played such an important role in the 8th Army's November victories over the Nazi fascists in North Africa, were produced in Oshawa. Now the G. M. men pictured below are on the spot to see that nothing is lacking to "keep 'em rolling" for victory. Is it not possible that the coming together of our men and equipment in this historic desert at the beginning of the New Year may be an omen of victory—"The beginning of the end" in 1943?



G.M. MEN GET BAPTISM IN THE DESERT—Jack Leigh (right) tells us how he and Erick Thompson (left), both former G.M. service men in Canada, spent a week in getting used to desert conditions. Although they are now both doing an important job, they complain only of sand in their shaving kits and the high cost of living. Shown with Leigh and Thompson are F. A. Kinck and M. R. Dragon of the G.M. New York Overseas Division. The turbaned men in the foreground are typical Egyptian guides.

NEWS FROM GM MEN IN THE ARMED FORCES

U.M.S. MAN PROMOTED

United Motors Service Division is well represented in the Royal Canadian Engineers, by R. E. (Rex) Prangley.

R. E. (Rex) Prangley

Before enlisting, Rex represented United Motors Service Division in Western Ont., working out of London for several years.

Being interested in engineering, Rex joined the Royal Canadian Engineers 7th Field Company Reserve Unit in 1927, in which year he received his commission as Lieutenant. In July, 1939, he was promoted to the rank of Captain.

Immediately war was declared, Rex signed for active service and left Canada for England in May, 1940. In 1941, he was promoted to the rank of Major and appointed as Adjutant of the 2nd Division Engineers and held this appointment until August, 1942, when he was appointed as S.O. (Staff Officer) Royal Canadian Engineers, 1st Canadian Corps.

GOES TO BROCKVILLE

Pte. Frank A. Waram, a former Editor of the Front Line who enlisted in the R.C.O.C. at Ottawa in August,

"Tut tut! Private Waram, where's your decorum?"

1942, has now entered the Officer's Training Course at Brockville, Ontario. While in Ottawa Frank was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Don MacKinnon, (nee Harriet Swail) both of whom are former General Motors employees. The child in the picture with Pte. Waram is the pride and joy of the MacKinnon family—Judith. Frank asks us to pass on his Christmas greetings to his friends among G.M. folks.

In November of this year, Frank wrote a round robin autobiography which was circulated among the men in the sales office. Livened by his typical bubbling humor, the letter was enjoyed by everybody. "On my first experience on the rifle ranges," he said, I didn't hit the target much, but the Captain complimented me on still firing in a northerly direction with both eyes closed. "Although I am happy in the service, says Frank, "I look on it as a detour, and hope to be back on the main road with G.M. soon."

CABLES GOOD WISHES

"The more we keep 'em rolling, the sooner the boys will come rolling home."

This is the theme of messages from Capt. Bernard Highfield, now in England. Capt. Highfield cabled his good wishes to the boys in the plant and to the Oshawa Generals Hockey Team:

Captain Bernard Highfield

"Christmas Greetings. Happy New Year to all the boys. Keep them rolling." In a personal note, brought by messenger George Gray, who has returned from England, Mrs. B. Highfield, his father, Bernard mentions having dinner with Norm Daniels, Manager of the Service Engineering Department, who is at present in England. He says, "Hope to see you soon"—and we know this expression goes both ways—from all fathers with sons in the army.

BROTHER OF B.C.I. WOMAN A PRISONER

Mrs. Dorothy Jewel, Group 28, received word from her brother, Corporal Irvin Snyder, who is a prisoner of war in Germany, that he is well and speaks very highly of the work of the Red Cross. He is among many of our Canadian boys who did their part, so come on Canadians, let's do our part and bring our boys back home.

Recent Additions to the Active Service Honor Roll

OSHAWA:

Walter J. Howard; Robert Sugden; Donald Sawyer; Robert T. Burden; Donald J. Daniels; Joseph F. Habberfield; Harry R. Lawrence; G. F. Williams; Gordon Henderson; Victor H. Parfitt; J. H. Simmons; Wilbert M. Newlands; Kenneth C. Cummings; Harold O. Cameron; Ernest H. Trott; Ira J. J. Fell; Chris C. Rollo; Geo. Thaezuk; Harry J. Hobbs; Wm. C. Pierson; Herbert H. Maynard; Robt. G. Mitchell; John M. Wilson; Albert J. Barnes; Arthur G. Bishop; Ernest F. Brock; Gilbert C. Mallow.

MONCTON:

Geo. R. Magee.

B.C.I. WINDSOR:

Ruth Orton; Fern Mahony; Peggy Mahony; Stanley Bettany; Joseph Kubiak; Stanley Wojcik, Samuel Mirich, Edna Durham; Ross Magone; Jason Bruner.

In Memoriam

It is now revealed that Squadron Leader "Jack" Morrison, well known to hundreds of General Motors employees in Regina, previously reported missing after leading his squadron on a sweep over Northern France, was killed in action on March 24th. Jack went overseas in 1940, and was selected as a member of the first all-Canadian Fighter Squadron under Wing Commander Ernest McNab, D.F.C., for 13 months during the London blitz. He was in command of Spitfire Squadron 412 at the time he met his death. Among the first to get into the fight, he will be long remembered by his friends and grateful countrymen.

Merchant Seaman Wm. R. Jollow, former Stockman in Oshawa, who survived one trip to and from Russia under constant Nazi fire, is now reported missing and is presumed dead after his ship was torpedoed in the Caribbean about June 14th, 1942. Bill Jollow will be missed by his friends in Bowmanville where he lived, and by the men who knew him at the plant in Oshawa.

Aircraftsman Vincent Gallery of the Piston Department at Windsor, was fatally burned in the Knights of Columbus Hostel fire at St. Johns, Newfoundland, on Dec. 12, 1942. Following his enlistment, Vincent trained at the Manning Pool at Toronto, the Air Training Centre at St. Thomas and was transferred to Tor Bay, Newfoundland, about one month ago. We shall all miss him.

Sergeant Observer Donald Harold Chapman is now listed as "missing, believed killed in action" A. D. Nelson, writing from Moncton, says. "Don was one of our stockroom boys and started with us immediately after graduating from Moncton High School. He was a particularly likeable chap and at only nineteen had completed his training and had his Observer's Wings." Don was a prominent worker with the Scout Troop in the Highfield Baptist Church in Moncton, and a very popular chap wherever he went.

Christmas Packages Acknowledged

Word comes from many men in the Armed Forces who have received Christmas packages sent from employee organizations and the company. Typical of their letters are the following:

From Carson Heard to the Stamp Plant—Tool & Die Committee: "Gee, I have to thank you fellows very much. First I get a parcel now I have 300 cigarettes. It is good to smoke Canadian cigarettes. It is just as good to know you fellows are thinking of us over here."

From Sgt. W. J. Derrick, R.C.A.F. to the Company: "It is a great consolation," he says, "to us fellows who are stationed at one of the empire's outposts to know we are not forgotten by our friends back home. Although we are not actually in the front line, nevertheless we are doing our bit to avenge some of the losses sustained by our comrades in distant parts of the world." Sgt. Derrick worked in the engine plant at Walkerville.

From Cpl. Severs, B. J. to the G.M. War Vets.: "Your parcel arrived in fine shape. Thanks a million to all the boys."

Lance Corporal N. Evans to The Women's Auxiliary:

In thanking the organization for his well filled parcel he says:

"The soap is the stuff that really counts as we are rationed. Although we get quite a lot we are always without it.

Remember me to the boys on the truck line."

Continued on Page Eleven

FATHERS OF THREE IN THE ARMED FORCES are Charlie Knowles, left and Chas. S. Waller, right, shown in this picture. Grenville Waller is at present stationed at the Lindsay Arsenal, Albert A., a younger brother is a qualified Parachutist and Jim is in Vancouver with the Brockville Rifles. Acting Squadron Leader F/L. Ronald Knowles is on active service on the West Coast, Leonard is a Captain-Adjutant in the 11th Army Tank Batallion and Willmott is an Air Crew member of the R.C.A.F. Father Knowles himself was a Captain in the R.A.F. in the last great war.

Bottom row, left to right: J. G. Ratcliffe, instructor at Oshawa; J. E. B. Shortt, supervisor; H. M. Smith, Departmental Manager; Ed. Williams and John Wexall, instructors at Oshawa. *Top row, left to right:* J. S. Northcott, formerly in M.D. 7 at St. John, N.B., now in England; R. R. Lane, M.D. 6 at Halifax; A. Carlyle, M.D. 1 at London; Everett Kidd, M.D. 11 at Vancouver; J. B. Mortimer, M.D. 13 at Calgary; J. G. Campbell, M.D. 2 at Toronto; W. E. Waffle, M.D. 10 at Winnipeg; Oliver Touchette, M.D. 5 at Quebec City; G. H. York, M.D. 3 at Kingston; C. B. Sauriol, M.D. 4 at Montreal.

INSTRUCTION ON CHASSIS of Armoured Vehicle. "Tear 'em down and build 'em up" is the method used in the 3 weeks' course which covers all basic service phases in the General Motors' Army Training School at Oshawa.

KEY MEN head up the Department of War Training and Products Service for General Motors. Their duties range from giving specialized instruction to army personnel, to technical advisory service in the eleven military districts of Canada. (See picture at top of page.)

A SECTION OF THE CLASS which graduated December 11 is here shown just before going back to their units bet equipped to keep 'em rolling These men are all anxio to get back to their own Military Districts.

COMPARING NOTES in the lecture room. Every demonstration is concluded with a "quiz" which at once acts as a test and a refresher. Here we see a group of men in the Lecture Room being tested after their course on Carburetor and Ignition set-ups for Armoured Vehicles.

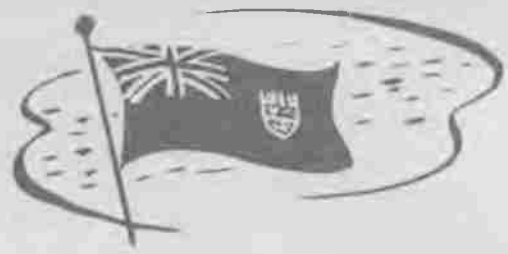
G.M. SERVICE REPRESENTATIVES ARE ASSIGNED to each of the Military Districts throughout Canada. *Left to right:* Lieut. A. G. Elliott, R. R. Lane, General Motors District Representative, and Major W. L. F. Edwards, district Ordnance Officer, Military District No. 6.

THE G.M. MECHANICAL EXPERTS shown below have been sent overseas by General Motors to do a special service job at the request of the Government. With the exception of G. W. Jarvis, who has been posted to Egypt with Eric Thompson and Jack Leigh (see front cover picture), the rest of these men are all now in England setting up school centers and acting as engineering observers.

Left to right: W. R. Little; L. T. Barnes, Cyril Elliott, G. W. Jarvis, D. C. Bodkin, J. S. Northcott, and R. A. Ross.

I WAS *TORPEDOED* 3 TIMES

, . . . BUT, I AM GOING DOWN TO THE SEA AGAIN" he added, when he addressed four groups of spellbound men and women in the Oshawa plant recently, "because it's no use for you chaps to build trucks, tanks and guns for the army if we of the Merchant Marine don't get them over there." Laskier, who was four days at sea in a lifeboat, after his first ship was torpedoed, survived 16 days in an open boat after his second freighter went down and lost his right leg on his third encounter with the Nazis, told of his experiences in a gripping way that will not soon, if ever, be forgotten by those who listened. They were true-life, thrilling experiences that showed on the faces of his listeners in everything from intense hatred to tears. He told of the score he had to settle with the enemy and said: "We all have to put our backs into the job to insure peace, not only in our time but in our children's and their children's time." The War-Craftsman asked Frank for a story for this issue, which appears below.



HOMECOMING - *By Frank Laskier*

Have you any idea what homecoming means to a sailor in wartime? You have been battering about the world in a seven-knot tramp steamer, and your only news of home has been in old newspapers picked up in out-of-the-way ports. You read the accounts of the blitz with a kind of horrified fascination. You scan the casualty lists, dreading what you might find. You seek out sailors who have been in England after you left, but you are so scared of bad news that it is some time before you get around to asking definite questions . . . "is my town badly blitzed?" "Did you hear of anything happening to my street?" Then you get the order to up anchor, and you head for home.

You fight your way along Dead Man's Alley, you beat off dive-bombers and submarines. You stay on watch until you are ready to drop—until you would give your immortal soul to be able to lie down on a concrete floor and close your eyes. And all the time, gnawing at the back of your mind, eating at your nerves, is the thought:—"What has happened at home? . . . Is there a home left?" You think of your mother cowering in the little front room while the Luftwaffe rains down death and destruction . . . Your mother . . . YOUR MOTHER . . . A harmless, gentle little lady who never hurt anyone in all her life; who has known nothing in all her life but toil and children, and whose only recreation is a weekly movie show.

Your ship finally pulls into your home port, battered, salt-encrusted, and ties up to the dock. You haven't slept for what seems to be years, you haven't bathed in weeks and you smell to high heaven. But that horrible gnawing fear in the back of your mind keeps you from resting. As soon as the gangplank is down and you are paid off, you hop into a taxi and give the driver your address. You drive through street after street of battered houses. Your heart shrinks within you as you realize that you are driving along a street you have known all your life . . . **and it is absolutely unrecognizable.**

The taxi drones on and you see smashed stores, burned-out houses, and vacant spaces where land mines have hit . . . And all the time you are muttering a soundless prayer:—"Don't let it be **our** house. Don't let it be **my** people." Then your cab turns into your own street, and you see that it has been hit, but not badly. You see the house that resounded to your first infant cries still standing. And you see your mother at the door with her arms folded in her apron, waiting for you, just as if she had known you were coming. Then your heart swells and swells, until you can hardly catch your breath, and you get out of the cab. Her face lights up as she recognises you . . . You are home again.

Yes, you are home again; but as you sit in the parlour and drink your tea, you start to ask yourself, "Why?" . . . Why should a gentle little woman have to cower in terror in her own home . . . Why should the children of the people you have known all your life be killed and maimed? Because of a little madman named "Adolph?" And then you realise that there wasn't any Hitler in 1914. It was the Kaiser then. And you think:—"Who will it be in 1962? . . . A Bavarian or a Prussian." Suddenly you begin to see how utterly foolhardy it is to turn the other cheek to a rattlesnake. It dawns on you that there is only one cure for Hitlerism or Nazism or whatever it's modern name is:—Guns and more guns. Shells and more shells. Bombs that will conquer a brute by brute force.

First GM Women to Volunteer as Donors

First G.M. women to volunteer as Blood Donors at the local Red Cross Clinic "Nothing to it," commented Marj. Legge after the experience. "I don't see why the place isn't crowded." The other girls and Marj. all say they'll be back as soon as they get the next call. *Left to right, front row:* Janet McMillan, Shirley Garrard, Mary Turnbull. *Back row:* Marjorie Legge, Doreen Curtis, Bessie Furber.

What Is Your New Year's Resolution?

Jack Richel of the Oshawa plant Tool & Die Department was the first to be asked the question of the month. Mr. Richel, a Hollander, part of whose family is under Nazi mis-rule, quickly gave us a straightforward answer. "I think there is no other resolution nearly so important as this one" says Jack. "My resolution is that I will concentrate on the job as hard as I can. Nothing else matters now but beating those Nazis."

"Sure I have a resolution" said Jack Dinsmore, who works on No. 2 Army Truck Line at Oshawa and already has the Red Cross bronze button for three blood donations. "I am going to set myself a quota of 25 new blood donors in January."

From the Oshawa Industrial Relations Department comes a good suggestion as a resolution for all of us. Find out the name of a soldier and write to him regularly. "I write to a man in the Air Force regularly, without fail", Barbara Worral tells us "and I think everybody should make a resolution to write a letter at least once a week to somebody in the armed forces. It cheers them up to know that the folks back home are thinking of them."

Arthur A. Eves, tool grinder at the Windsor Plant, replies: "So that time of the year is here again! Well, I have been making resolutions for quite a few years. However, this year I'll have to keep some of them, especially clamping down on needless spending. A great many of our pleasures are cut down or prohibited, but, aside from this, I'll have to cut down expenses."

John W. Dowdeswell, of the Receiving Inspection at Windsor, who has worked through the South African War, the World War and the present war, states: "I am going to resolve to keep plugging away as best I can until this war is won. Perhaps it will only be for another year, then we can resolve to make this world a better place to live in."

"I am going to do a better job next year to help the war effort," says Jane E. Mutton of the Windsor Office Accounting Staff. "I have resolved to get along with fewer new clothes, parties and trips. They say money is needed to win the war, and as my boy friend is in the Air Force, I shall certainly buy more War Bonds next year to hasten his return."

Dellas Totzke, of Regina Industries is Secretary to the representative of the Department of Munitions and Supply. Dellas holds a B.A. degree and is keenly interested in a variety of current problems. Her resolution for the New Year is to make a comprehensive study of all worth while material dealing with post-war problems. More particularly Dellas is interested in the problem of girls at present engaged in war industry.

Sammy Quigley works at a bench in Regina Industries, but besides that Sammy is goal-keeper for the plant junior hockey team, the Commandos. Says Sammy: "My resolution is that I'm not going to let those Oshawa Generals get any rubber past me when it comes to the Dominion finals."

"You bet I'm going to make some resolutions," said N. J. Trenton, "but it seems to me that any resulotions worth making are generally about pretty personal things, so although I'm going to make some, and I'm going to keep them, I don't think they'd be of much interest to anyone else." N. J. Trenton operates a turret lathe.

Lil. Sequin, of Border Cities Industries, Dept. 60, says: "I resolve to continue to be on time and do my work to the utmost of my ability and help finish the job. Then my brother overseas and all the other boys can return home."

"I resolve that I will, to the utmost of my ability, assist the girl operators in their work, and do my bit to help in our war effort," says Jack Kelly, who sets up machinery for workers in the B.C.I. plant.

Mrs. Margaret Hastie, of the B.C.I. Inspection Department, makes her resolution in poetic style.

Resolved that in 1943,
More money in my bank there'll be,
To prepare for when there is no war,
And we have happy homes once more,
(When pennies into dollars have grown,
I'll raise an army of my own).

An Appeal-

TO EVERY MAN AND WOMAN IN G.M. PLANTS!

LET'S DO SOMETHING ABOUT SOMETHING WE CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT

If you add up the number of man hours thrown away through lost time accidents in Canadian G.M. plants last year, you'll find that we could produce in this lost time enough mechanized fighting power and guns to equip a good sized army in the field. Put another way, over two full week's production of war materials were lost last year by avoidable accidents. That is good news to Hitler but it's bad news to our men in the armed forces who may not come back for the lack of one of our products at the right time in the right place. It is with this startling fact in mind that this appeal is made to every G.M. war-craftsman not only to observe the ordinary safety rules we all know but tend to forget but to STEP OUT AND SELL SAFETY.

The human suffering and misery brought about by accidents is enough to cause serious consideration of every safety rule to those who have not yet been a victim. But this problem goes much deeper than the human element now. It is not a matter of observing safety rules because the boss or the company wants us to do it. It is because some where, some time, every single war weapon we can build is going to be desperately needed by our fighting men, some of them our own sons, relatives or close friends, out on the front line, and we don't want to keep them there ten minutes longer than they need for victory. VICTORY IS OUR BUSINESS and MANPOWER IS OUR GREATEST ASSET.

The challenge, "To Make General Motors plants the safest place to work in Canada," has been thrown down by Bill Power (see cut below) to the two hundred men who heard him speak. That they accepted this challenge cannot be doubted by anyone who heard their whole-hearted applause of Mr. Power's words. But two hundred men can't put it over alone and they know it. This concerns YOU and YOU and YOU to the very last G.M. man and woman who is really working for victory. We're all in this together then. How can we put it over? There will be safety meetings held in the different plants. Let's make up our minds to attend them and give our full support to the movement. From now on TALK SAFETY EVERYWHERE, in the factory, in the home, in your meeting places wherever they are and remember to back up our talk with safety ACTION. And if we haven't licked this thing after the first few rounds—remember Jim Corbett's saying "You'll never be licked if you fight one more round." Let every person say "I accept this challenge as a personal obligation," and then start out to do something about it RIGHT NOW.

THE BEST DARN SPEECH I EVER HEARD IN ALL MY LIFE" was the sincere comment made by Bob Mills, who moved a vote of thanks to Bill Power here shown at the beginning of his recent address which brought two hundred Oshawa plant men to their feet in a tumult of applause. Bill Power is Personal Representative of William E. Holler, dynamic Sales Manager of the Chevrolet Motor Car Company. With no cars to sell, Bill is now touring all G.M. plants selling the tested principles of Safety and Good Plant Management with the same enthusiasm that put Chevrolet in the lead over all competition every year but one in the last decade.

Variety *and* Volume

Canadian and U.S. Plants Turn Out New Products

As an employee of General Motors doing a war job, we believe you will be interested in knowing something about what war work your fellow employees are doing in the United States, as well as Canada.

First of all, there are now over 350,000 men and women on the General Motors payroll. There are 109 individual General Motors plants and operating units in the United States and Canada. The war products of General Motors today are many and diverse, ranging from tiny ball bearings to 30-ton tanks, from spark plugs to great diesel engines, from heavy duty war vehicles to assemblies for fast fighting planes. Production figures have hit a new high—$280,000,000 a month, established recently.

In the United States, the Corporation's program is, of course, most extensive. All automobile and truck divisions, as well as individual plants being engaged one hundred per cent in war production. A few examples are shown here.

In Canada, General Motors makes transport and combat vehicles, recoil mechanisms for anti-tank guns, mounts for anti-aircraft guns, certain heavy parts of tanks. Soon fuselages and nacelles for the new Mosquito fighter-bomber will be turned out. All these at Oshawa. At Regina, complete facilities are concentrated on the production of mounts for the six-pound anti-tank gun. Windsor plants of General Motors are turning out engines for war vehicles and machine guns. The McKinnon Industries Limited, at St. Catharines, are busy making truck parts and many new products including sighting devices for 3.7 anti-aircraft guns, shell fuses, dynamotors, etc.

On this page we show a variety of G.M. War Products. Let's help to keep them rolling—firing—flying!

OVER IN THE UNITED STATES the transformation from peace-time products to sinews of war was completed in record time. Pictured here are war products being turned out at top speed.

(Below Left) 20 MILLIMETRE CANNON turned out by the Oldsmobile Division is here shown being test fired. Experts say this gun is amazing in its accuracy and firepower.

(Above) PARTS FOR THESE BOMBER NACELLES are made at several plants of the Fisher Body division of General Motors. They are pictured in assembly here at the Fisher Aircraft plant.

(Below Centre) BUICK DIVISION is several thousand Pratt & Whitney bomber engines ahead of schedule in November. The Chevrolet division is also making these motors.

...The Keynote of War Production

TYPICAL OF THE "NEW STUFF" in Canada are the Oerlikon anti-aircraft gun mounts now being delivered from Oshawa. (Top Left) **THE HARD-HITTING OERLIKON** with single mount. (Below) **W. SUTHERLAND** of gun-mount division, operates cylindrical grinder on pivot pin. (Top Right) **BILL COX HONES A PIVOT CASING.** (Below) **THE GUN IN ACTION.** A Canadian Navy gunner helps sweep the skies clear of Axis dive-bombers. Tooling-up and production were accomplished in record time and important savings were also accomplished in cost and critical materials. The gun mounts are just one more instance of Canadian skill and ingenuity.

War-Craftsman

VOLUME 1 OSHAWA, JANUARY, 1943 NUMBER 3

Published monthly for employees of General Motors of Canada, Limited

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• Editorials •

FROM THE EDITOR'S NOTEBOOK

You have observed by now that this month's War-Craftsman is dressed up with a little more color and artwork than previous issues, and that we have added four pages to the size of our paper.

We thought you'd all like to see a little more dash and color in keeping with the season which as the little verse says "comes but once a year."

Even with four extra pages we find there still isn't room enough to print all the excellent material that has been made available. But it is hoped to level off at about this number of pages every issue. Incidentally, if the story you sent in isn't in this issue, keep looking because it will likely be in the pages of our next number.

We are trying to keep the bulk of our paper down to a minimum and so have reduced the weight of stock used from 80 lb. to 70 lb., and will experiment with 60 lb. to see if we can still get as good reproduction of photographs as obtained in the first issues.

The difference in cost involved in a change from the coated stock now used to a light newspaper or tabloid kind of paper would be about one-fifteenth of a cent per copy. With the consequent sacrifice in readability and clear photographs this move doesn't seem to be worth making for such a small cost. I know you would agree if you compared the result obtained both ways.

Now I want to thank every one who has contributed to the make up of our paper and say that never has an editor had more cause to be grateful for such complete and voluntary co-operation from so many people, and from such a capable group of associate editors including our photographer.

It is a very great privilege to be in a position to wish from each G.M. War-craftsman a Happy New Year to all G.M. folks in Canada.

May 1943 see triumph crown the cause for which we work and lend the spare fruits of our toil—Victory is our Cause and Victory is our business.

STAR OF HOPE

Drape a shroud around the stricken years
Of shattered hopes, of bitterness, of tears,
When dark war clouds raced across the world,
And peaceful people into death were hurled
Amid a madman's threats and jeers.
Three evil years we sternly put behind us,
And fighting still the dawning years shall find us,
With faith in our hearts and sword in hand,
We will fight on beaches or on desert sands,
Freedom for all will bind us.
Let us not falter in the year to come,
Nor doubt the splendor of our destiny,
But forward ever humble in our strength
For out of the gloom we see a star at length,
That heralds Peace with Victory.

—Florence Young.

Goodbye MR. ROBERTS
Welcome MR. WECKER

(A Message from our Retiring and Incoming General Managers)

TO ALL G.M. WORKERS IN CANADA:

May I express, through this New Year's issue of the War-Craftsman, my sincere thanks for your co-operation in the war production job during the past two years? The task has not always been easy and most of us have had to suffer many inconveniences occasioned by the war, but we have the satisfaction of having done our small part for the cause of right and freedom.

Leaving you now for another branch of the G.M. war program, I do so with regret that our association must end but with the knowledge that our objective is the same, the production of all the war material we can for the use of the men who are fighting for us in the battlefronts and we must not let them down.

My feeling is one of gratitude to all my associates here and I wish to express my genuine appreciation of our pleasant relations.

I extend to all of you the Season's Greetings and wish you good progress in the New Year on the road to production and peace. Keep 'em rolling.

Yours sincerely,

W. S. Roberts

TO ALL EMPLOYEES
GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA:

As I move from one branch of the General Motors family to another, there stands out in my mind the common purpose to which all of us are dedicated at this moment. Long associated with a war activity closely related to your own, it now becomes my privilege to work with more men and women, more factories and in a wider variety of the war assignments which make up the vast contribution by General Motors to the strength of the United Nations.

It is my resolve, as I know it is yours, to do everything possible to maintain top production for Victory. To achieve this, we must be diligent, resourceful, physically fit and of good heart. Let us be proud of the stream of war material we have already sent to the fighting fronts but let us be determined, too, that we shall accelerate our output, improve methods, avoid lost time and go forward to help win the war as good soldiers of industry. I feel it a privilege to join with all of you at Oshawa, Windsor and Regina in such a program.

To all of you, the Season's Best Wishes and the hope that 1943 may be a year of progress toward Victory.

Yours Faithfully,

W. A. Wecker

GEMS OF HUMOR

Mr. Jones: "I'm a self-made man."
Mr. White: "How nice of you not to blame somebody else."

* * *

Scared patient: "Oh, doctor, I'm afraid I'm going to die."
Doctor: "Nonsense, that's the last thing you'll do."

* * *

Traffic Officer: "Why did you drive by me after I blew my whistle?"
Motorist: "I'm deaf, officer."
Officer: "That may be true, but the judge will give you your hearing in the morning."

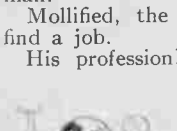
* * *

Old Lady: "What is your brother's name?"
Boy: "We call him Flannel."
Old Lady: "How peculiar! Why?"
Boy: "Because he shrinks from washing."

* * *

Father: "My daughter has arranged a little piece for the piano."
Friend: "Swell, a little peace for that piano is just what the neighbourhood wants."

* * *



Officer, to man walking up and down outside a house at 2 a.m.: "What are you doing here?"
Man: "I've lost my key, officer, and I'm waiting for my children to come home and let me in."

* * *

"Boy, this liniment makes my arm smart."
"That's fine. Rub some on your head, too."

* * *

"Now, can anyone tell me what the Indians called the principal man in their tribe?"
A score of hands shot up.
"Chief," replied the class with one voice
"Did they have any name for his little daughter?"
There was a silence. Then one small boy spoke, "Mischief."

* * *

"Congratulate me. I've been made manager of a doughnut factory."
"Manager of a doughnut factory?"
"Yes, the whole works"

* * *

A tough foreman was putting the pressure on a war-worker to "get moving" on a certain job.
Said the war-worker: "Have patience, Rome wasn't built in a day."
"What?" said the foreman.
"Rome wasn't built in a day", the worker repeated.
"Yeah, I wasn't boss on that job", the foreman replied.

* * *

A man was arrested by the Gestapo for muttering to himself. He denied anti-Nazi thoughts.
"On the contrary," he said "I'm out of work and I was only telling myself I'd much rather work for 10,000 Germans than for one Englishman."
Mollified, the officers offered to help him find a job.
His profession? "A gravedigger."

* * *

Magistrate, sympathetically: "Could the motorist have avoided you?"
Henpecked Victim, sadly: "He could that, your worship. "'E 'ad the choice of 'itting me or the missus and 'e picked on me."

* * *

"Do you know what one little toe said to the other little toe?"
"What?"
"Don't look 'round, but I'm sure we are being followed by a couple of heels."

* * *

"Once, when I was in India," said the travel bore, "I found myself face to face with a man-eating tiger."
"Only last week in a restaurant," interrupted a mild little listener, "I found myself opposite a man eating trout."

* * *

A lady was walking along a street when she came upon a crowd of children, standing around a cat. She asked them what they were doing.
"We're having a contest," said one. "Whoever tells the biggest story wins the cat."
"What a naughty competition!" cried the lady, holding up her hands in horror. "When I was a little girl I never told an untrue story."
"Give her the cat!" shouted one of the girls.

* * *

"To what do you attribute your long life? Exercise?".
Old-timer: "The only exercise I get is acting pall-bearer to my friends who take exercise."

* * *

Boxer: "I haven't nearly knocked him out yet, have I?"
Sarcastic Second: "No, but keep on swinging your arms and the draft might give him a chill."

Shooting the News
with B. C. I.

It was a very happy occasion recently at the Bellevue Hotel, when the personnel of Department 60 tendered a dinner to Mr. and Mrs. Adrian J. Bondy on the occasion of their Silver Wedding Anniversary. The couple were presented with a handsome coffee table from the Department and they were also the recipients of many lovely gifts. Mr. Bondy started with G.M. in 1918 as a grinder hand, was promoted to job setter, assistant foreman, foreman, and in 1922 to 1926 General Foreman. In 1926 the Walkerville plant was closed down and reopened in 1928. Mr. Bondy returned to work as Foreman of front axle Division for two years, then Plant Superintendent four years. He went to Oshawa for a few months and returned as Night Superintendent of the Motor Plant. In 1941 he transferred to B.C.I. where he has done a fine job as General Foreman, Final Assembly.

Marshall Sadler was chairman for the occasion and congratulatory remarks were offered by Mr. Hurley, Mr. Slunyhter, and Miss Walsh. In answer to Mr. Neilson's toast to the couple, Mr. Bondy closed his reply with this beautiful thought:

We have been together 25 years,
It seems a short span of life,
There's not another lady in the land,
That I would swap for my dear wife.

VENISON DINNER

Syd Young, our genial "Security Officer", was host to many of the staff at a Venison Dinner on November 27th, the same being held in the Norton Palmer.

Twenty-two hungry looking waifs sat down to the feast and made quite a mess of the "joint", and by the remarks after the meal, everyone must have enjoyed their goodly portion.

Someone said the meat was so tender he thought "Sid" must have had a captive tied up in some farm yard, and as proof ventured to say no one had found any 1/16" steel ball bearings up to then.

After everyone had taken their elbows off the table, and filled their pockets with toothpicks, a few stories were told and seemed to be enjoyed by the ruffians in the party.

The rest of the evening was spent in playing "Red Spots against Black or Donate." Mac McLean was the "Morgenthau."

Thanks "Sid" for giving us the chance to break away from our troubles and get together outside the Plant. We believe this should be done more often.

The Red, White and Blue Ball, sponsored by the Social Club will be held January 15th, in the Prince Edward Hotel Ball Room with the proceeds for the benefit of the Windsor Active Service Club. This is the first large event by B.C.I. employees and the committee has already launched its promotion with the idea of making it the major activity of the year. The famous Army Band has been engaged for the evening, and dancing will be from nine to one, dress optional.

The launching of a dance of this character will enable all Social Club members both factory and office to become better acquainted, to enjoy their club membership, and make B.C.I. first in the eyes of its personnel and outstanding in the eyes of Windsor.

The "Olde Tyme" Dance held on November 24th, in the Knights of Columbus Ball Room, was a pronounced success, both financially and otherwise. It was a rare occasion, enabling many of our older couples together with the youngsters to let joy run rampant, swinging and swaying to the strains of the old time orchestra, in the interpretation of those beautiful old waltzes and gavottes. A place on a square dance set was at a premium, even though some of the stout boys were seen to blow and puff excessively.

The 400 employees and friends who turned out for this occasion were high in their enthusiasm for the good time they had, and are waiting another opportunity to so enjoy themselves.

Your Social Club executives are working hard on a constitution which should be ready for publication soon.

Doctor Wm. Boyd, our Plant Medico, is the proud father of a 7 lb. baby girl. May all your troubles be little ones "Doc."

Charlie Sanders of the Purchase Follow Up, passed the cigars recently on learning he was the father of a fine baby girl.

Betty McAllister, Material Control, is walking on air, and Cupid sez the wedding bells will ring out for her on Christmas day, this year.

A dinner and personal shower was tendered Madeline Fleming, Department 40, at Thomas' Edgewater Inn recently. A beautiful pair of boudoir lamps were presented by the Social Club. She was married December 5th.

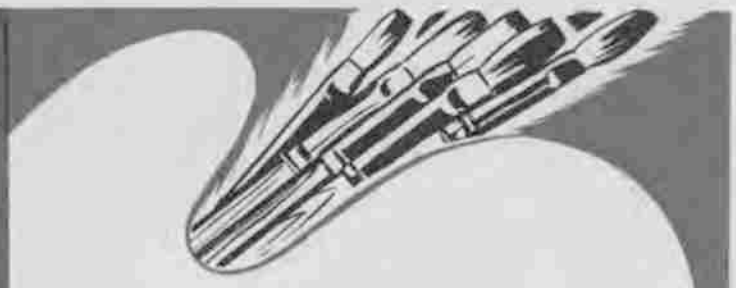
Mabel Courie of Group 28, was married on Saturday, November 28th. After a short honeymoon in Toronto and Niagara Falls, she will return to work at B.C.I. The Group, including set-up men, and the Foreman. J. Sampson, presented Mabel with a lovely gift at the Bellevue Hotel where dinner was served in her honor.

Our No. 1 "G" Man, Syd Young, had the misfortune of breaking his right arm recently. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

Geraldine Fitzgerald of Dept. 28, on November 14th, announced her engagement to Russel Erwin, both of this Department. "Good Luck", sez we!

Continued on Page Eleven

SANTA CLAUS, AIDED BY G.M. WAR VETERANS' CLUB plays host to children of war veterans and men in the present armed forces. Little guests from the British Isles were invited to come with the other children in the homes where they are living. After a brief entertainment, with an elephant act and a magician that had enthusiastic attention from the kids, Santa Claus arrived with his usual merriment and members of the Vets Club helped him distribute a bag of sweets and a gift parcel to each child. Picture shows a section of eager faces in the line up for the big event—a gift from Saint Nick.



Prize Winning Hobby

Three Prizes for his Oil Paintings have been won by Fraser Rutherford in open competition for non-professionals at the Canadian National Exhibition. The painting shown on the wall behind this display won first prize in 1936, the other two prize winners are valued possessions of the artist's friends. Fraser has worked in the Heavy Reject department at Oshawa for many years and takes a very keen interest in his hobby. Unfortunately we are not able to show a full color reproduction of the uniformly excellent works grouped around the artist for this picture.

Windsor A.R.P. Tryout Under Actual Plant Working Conditions

Patients Receive Attention

A test workout of A.R.P. facilities at the Walkerville engine plant recently showed the organization to be completely prepared for wartime emergencies.

Immediately air raid sirens announced the beginning of the blackout, the main switch was thrown out at the power plant, plunging the complete plant in darkness and stilling the roar of all machinery.

Air raid and fire wardens took up their positions at once. Plant protection officers were at their posts to guard against possible sabotage and first aid groups collected their kits and stretchers and began to search the plant for injured victims.

Throughout the factory, victims were placed and tagged to show the extent of their injuries. First aid men, working by flashlights covered with blue cellophane, found their patients, applied first aid on the spot, and took them to the plant hospital where they were examined by the plant nurse and their injuries further attended to as necessary.

After all patients had been properly treated and cared for, they were left for the final check of our Medical Director who arrived shortly after the blackout and passed final judgment on the work of the first aid groups. He was well pleased with the efficiency with which the casualties were handled and bandaged and declared it a complete success.

Picture No. 1 left shows the victim, James Dawson, in this case with a broken right leg and arm, along with head injuries, as he was attended by first aid men, Robert Bell, James Young and Don Cameron, prior to being placed on a stretcher for transportation to the first aid room.

Picture No. 2 shows the injured man being carried to the first aid room.

Picture No. 3 was taken as Plant Nurse Parnell took the patient's pulse after he was placed in bed at the first aid room.

Illustration No. 4 shows our Medical Director, Dr. R. B. Robson, examining the patient to see if the work has been properly performed.

BRIDE IS HONOURED

Betty J. Wogan of the Windsor Office Customs Staff, was married recently to George C. Munro of Detroit, Michigan. The wedding took place at the Church of St. Andrew in Windsor, and the bride was presented with a chenille bedspread and a set of boudoir lamps by the Office Staff. After a short leave, Mr. Munro will return to his duties with the American Merchant Marine. A snap of the bride and groom is shown.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Munro

Pte. Lester H. Graham, stationed at at the Central Mechanization Depot at London, Ontario, writes: "I have never heard any complaints about the many GM parts I handle. Remember me to the boys."

Monthly Prize For Best Photograph Is Club Feature

A Camera Club for the Walkerville plant employees is now attracting a lot of interest following an organization meeting recently.

Plant Manager, Mr. D. K. MacDonald, has given the club permission to use a section of the upper floor of the office building, along with the dark room for developing their pictures.

Meetings are held every first and third Wednesday evening and the membership has increased considerably since the beginning.

Round table discussions take place with members comparing pictures, ideas and equipment. Outside speakers are brought in occasionally, field photographic trips are taken and there is a monthly prize given for the best photo of a picked object. Dr. R. B. Robson, our Medical Director, who is also a photography enthusiast, has offered a desirable prize for the best picture taken prior to January 31st, 1943.

The present elected executive are, *left to right*, John McHallam, President; Arthur Goldsmith, Vice-President; Roy Jewell, Secretary-Treasurer.

GENERAL MOTORS CHOIR OPENS ITS SEVENTH SUCCESSIVE SEASON

THE GENERAL MOTORS CHOIR opened its 7th successive season with an excellent performance before a packed audience in Oshawa on December 7th. Music lovers proclaimed this no exception in a long list of first class musical concerts given by this talented group. Mr. R. G. Geen, Director of the choir, was assisted by Edouard Bartlett and a local string ensemble. Soloist for the evening was Miss Margaret Davis. The program consisted of an excellent balance of anthem, classical and Christmas music with European Folk Songs and several solo selections by Miss Davis.

The high point in the concert for many people was in hearing how well and stirringly this choir could sing the Canadian and American National Anthems, both of which were interpreted in such a way as to give the audience a full and thrilling patriotic experience.

Edourard Bartlett, *Director of String Ensemble* Reginald G. Geen, *Director of Choir* W. H. Wickett, *Organist* Mrs. G. E. Fleming, *Pianist*

The choir is here shown taken immediately after the performance.

First Row:—Miss H. Hurst, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Ed. Storie, Mrs. K. Gahan, Mrs. L. Beaton, Mrs. H. C. Hurlbert, Mrs. E. Webber, Mrs. H. M. Foster, Mrs. P. Jones, Mrs. J. Reid, Mrs. H. M. Hinton, Mrs. M. Dosburn. *Second Row*—Mrs. Combes, Mrs. A. Dickson, Mrs. T. K. Creighton, Mrs. W. A. Hare, Miss L. Garrow, Miss K. Ward, Mrs. W. J. Grose, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Nichol, Miss Reid, Mrs. Tole. *Third Row:* Miss J. Garrow, Mrs. A. Halewood, Mrs. E. Daley, Mrs. F. Langmaid, Miss C. Davey, Mrs. Crawford, Mrs. H. Dyas, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. E. Bateman, Mrs. Williams. *Fourth Row:* N. Williams, P. Ayling, W. Norsworthy, J. Adams, S. Webber, H. Dyas, V. Cridland, H. Burgess, E. Watson, Rev. A. D. Cornett, R. Flutter, H. Carter, J. Hurst, J. Norsworthy, F. Ayling, F. Higginbottom, C. Lambert, E. Fleming, T. Marcoux.

ON THOMPSON and TONY GARRETTY of Regina Industries Limited

parts of the company's product.

For four months they have worked at that bench and in that time not one piece of their work has been returned to them for re-working.

Day in and day out they sit at the bench, in company with more fortunate workmen, busily filing smooth intricate

Each man lost his sight by natural cause. Before joining the Regina Industries, both were associated with blind enterprises in Regina. Mr. Thompson operated a newsstand in the Regina city hall lobby and Mr. Garritty, who owns the only "seeing-eye dog" in Regina, worked in a blind workshop.

Both take a keen interest in their work and both thought that blind persons, through their fine sense of touch, could do valuable work in war factories.

Mr. Thompson believes, too, that because of their greatly-developed sense of hearing, blind persons could play a great part in aeroplane-spotting in coastal localities.

Mrs. Ada Taylor is here shown using an outside Micrometer making complicated readings to determine perfection to 1/10,000 of an inch on parts for naval gun mounts to be used by the United Nations. This is a job that requires a good deal of practice and Mrs. Taylor is proof of the fact that certain women are adept at many precision jobs.

Scores from the Oshawa Bowling League

League	High Average	High Individual Score	High Team
Parts Dept. Ladies' League	Viv. Elliott 202	O. Frise 306	Bombers
Hit and Miss League	Harold Gay 212	Harold Gay 596 (double)	Maple Leafs
	Kay Wells 206	Kay Wells 511 (double)	
Truck Plant League	Parsons, Fred 212.5	J. Calder 379 (single)	Petrols
Tool & Die Room League	Ed. Higgins 228	Bill Metcalfe 778 (triple)	Spoofers
West Plant League		"Sticky" Leach	Toolers
Main Office League	W. James 232	R. Mills 398 (single)	Brass Hats

News from GM Men in the Armed Forces

Continued from Page Two

One of the "Family"

J. E. A. Globensky, Cadet Officer at Brockville, formerly with Duval Motors Ltd., describes life in the Officers Training Corps and the rigorous training which must be undertaken by cadet officers before they are ready for the new work. He says, however, that he can't forget the old company and the regard with which they treated employees. After Victory, he hopes again to be a part of the great family that is General Motors of Canada, Limited and its dealerships.

Has 12 "Chev" Tractors

Gunner A. R. Walker, of the Royal Canadian Artillery, is in the Motor Maintenance Section of his Regiment, and recently convoyed trucks to Debert Camp in Nova Scotia, where he is at present stationed. At this point, he will undergo advanced training and reports that his outfit is equipped with twelve Chevrolet Tractors and expects more soon. Army life, according to Gunner Walker, is very different from the truck and commercial department at Oshawa, but he is enjoying the change.

Pte. Fred Wilson, No. 2 Ordnance Depot Company, and formerly parts manager at Wilson Motors, Cobourg, is stationed at Camp Borden, where he is working on spare parts set-up. He reports that many of the men with him on this job were former employees of General Motors or General Motors dealers. His officer, at the present time, is Capt J. Cassels, who was Parts Manager for Beattie-Cadillac, in Toronto, prior to his enlistment.

Recent Promotion

Capt. O.C.R.A.R. Butt has been advanced to the rank of Major.

CAN HE MAKE ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ OF THEM TOO?

At the time of writing, the Oshawa Generals have won nine out of nine starts for a batting average of 1000. Not a bad record for a new coach, is it?

Now the question is, can Charlie Conacher keep it up? He has starry material to work with in the Generals, it's true, but he's in a tough league—The Ontario Hockey Association—Junior Section. And he has a reputation to keep up, for this fine team has entered the Dominion Finals four times in the past five years, walking off with the Dominion Junior Championship twice.

Conacher has proved his ability as a player. You will likely remember him as most of the sporting world will, when he was the man with the bullet-shot who right-winged the famous "Kid Line" combination of the Toronto Maple Leafs—"Charlie" Conacher, "Joe" Primeau and "Busher" Jackson. He picked up plenty of experience during his many years in the "Big Time." No man could understudy two such notable mentors as "Connie" Smythe and "Dick" Irvin without learning a good bagful of tricks.

Big "Chuck" is popular with the boys—but he certainly makes them work. It's a real pleasure to watch this bunch of kids on the ice. The Generals are studded with stars—but they play as a team—not as a group of individuals. Therein lies the secret of success so far and the hope of the future —"Team Play!"

If you haven't seen a game this season—and if you like hockey played in dashing, exciting style, we suggest you make a date to be at the Oshawa Arena for the next tussle. But be sure to take along a package of cough candies—for you'll shout yourself hoarse!

Picture shows seated, left to right: Scherya, Curry, Smith, Tilson and Eninicki. Standing, left to right: Reigle, Bowman, Batten, Nelson.

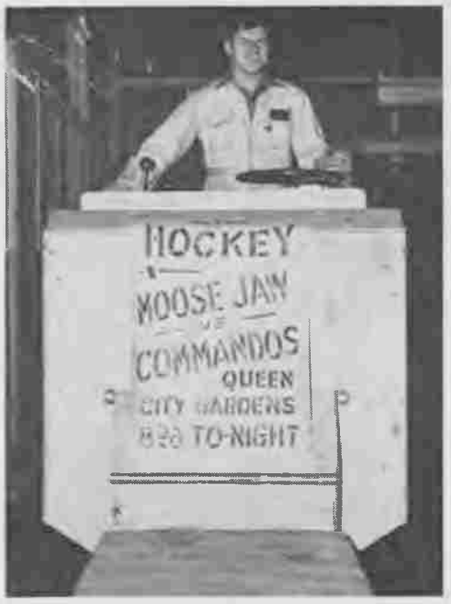
Schedule of Home Games for January

Sat., January 9—Brantford Sat., January 16—Young Rangers; Sat., January 23—Stratford; Sat., January 30—Hamilton.

Regina Commandos Aim To Meet Oshawa Generals In Cup Final

Playing the return game in Regina, after a two goal rally to tie the opener in the last three minutes, at Moose Jaw, on their home ice and with their fellow workmen from the plant to cheer them on, the Commandos turned in a brilliant performance to defeat the Canucks 4-1. Taking advantage of two Moose Jaw penalties which came almost together, our team unleashed a terrific power play that netted them three goals in less than a minute.

In the Commandos, Regina Industries has a team that everyone is proud of, and as a result of their splendid start they now lead the junior circuit. Quigley in goal has shown plenty of class and McCann, a red-head, who plays defence, would pass for Judd McAtee's double—a star or Oshawa's former junior teams. White, a youngster of seventeen, is a tricky forward and a very heady player. Kyle by his goals, has proven to be "poison" around the opponent's net and Dorohay, an unselfish centreman with speed to burn, is the spark plug of the team. On the ice Toby Brown could easily be taken for Charlie Scherza, who plays on this year's Oshawa team and strangely enough, both boys hail from Brandon, Man. These and the other players who go to round out the Commandos, form a tireless club that plays offensive hockey from the starting whistle and never stops back-checking until the game is over, which is a grand tribute to the fine coaching of Bill Owens.



PLAYER HELPS ADVERTISE GAME

Bill Wicken, the Commando's promising forward from the Regina "Pee-Wee" League. Picture shows how games are advertised in the plant by means of posters on the pick-up trucks.

Maurice Williams, well known western athlete is manager of the Commandos.

Bill Owen, Commando's capable coach.

Great things are expected of our team this Winter. We feel the Commandos are in for a wonderful season, and look to them to travel far along the road of fame. With these thoughts in mind, it does not take too much wishful thinking or optimism to visualize a Memorial Cup final next Spring with the Oshawa Generals and having the coveted trophy of junior hockey in Canada brought back to Regina.